

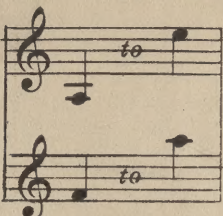
30
ARRANGED AS A DUET

Nº 1 IN C

CONTRALTO

and

TENOR

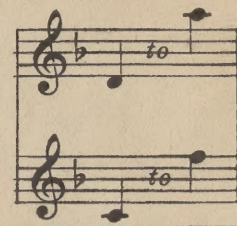


Nº 2 IN F

SOPRANO

and

BARITONE



DANNY BOY

☀ Song ☀

ADAPTED FROM AN

Old Irish Air

BY

FRED. E. WEATHERLY

Ⓐ

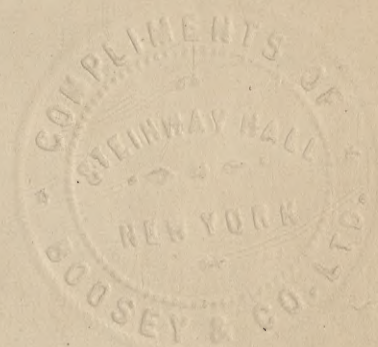
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DANNY BOY

(DUET)

Words by
FRED E. WEATHERLY

Adapted from
an Old Irish Air by
FRED E. WEATHERLY

Andante

PIANO

SOPRANO

BARITONE

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call-ing — From glen to

Oh, Ei-ly dear, the pipes are call-ing —

glen, and down the moun-tain side, — The sum-mer's

From glen and down the moun-tain side, —

gone, and all the ro - ses fall - ing, — It's you, it's

The sum-mer's gone the ro - ses fall - ing, —

you must go, and I must bide. — But come ye back when summer's in the

It's I must go, and you must bide. — But I'll come back when summer's in the

mf

mea - dow, — Or when the val - ley's hushed and white with snow, — It's I'll be

mea - dow, — Or when the val - ley's hushed and white with snow, — It's you'll be

here, in sun-shine or in sha - - dow, — Oh, Dan - ny

here, in sun-shine or in sha - - dow, — Oh, Ei - ly

Boy, oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! —

dear, oh, Ei - ly dear, I love you so! —

cresc.

But when ye come and all the flow'rs are dy - ing, — And I am

I'll come though all the flow'rs are dy - ing, —

sempre legato
dolce

dead, as all the flow'rs must die, — Ye'll come and find the place where I am

I'll find the place where you are

ly - ing, — *pp* And I shall

ly - ing, — And kneel and say an A - ve where you lie; — *pp* And you will

hear, though soft you tread a - bove me, — And in the

hear, though soft I tread a - bove you, — And in the

dark my soul will wake and see, For you'll bend

dark your soul will wake and see, For I'll bend

down and tell me that you love me, And we shall

down and tell you that I love you, And we shall

sleep in peace for all e - ter - ni - ty.

sleep in peace for all e - ter - ni - ty.

poco rit.

poco cresc. e rit.

piu lento

rall.

ppp

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL DUETTS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

Words by
MARIAN PHELPS.
No. 1 in F

THE BAREFOOT TRAIL

Music by
ALVIN S. WIGGERS.

Refrain
Mod to
DUET

CONTR. AND BAR. No. 1 in F
SOPR. AND TENOR No. 2 in Bb

Oh, the bare-foot trail goes wind - ing Thro' the years of mem-o - ry. The past and the prest-ent.

Oh, the bare-foot trail goes wind - ing Thro' the years of mem-o - ry. The past and the prest-ent

p *a tempo.*

bind - ing, In a won-derful dream for me. And we seem to be back in those childhood days, The lad with a freck-led nose. A -

bind - ing, In a won-derful dream for me, for me. And we seem to be back in those childhood days, The lass who is like a rose. A -

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Words by
G. HUBI-NEWCORBE.

THE ENCHANTED GLADE

Music by
LOIS BARKER.

Moderato lento
Più mosso
DUET
SOPRANO OR TENOR
CONTRALTO OR BARITONE

con espress.

O could the star-beams stay, The fair night last for aye, The sweet love dream ne'er

Più mosso O could the star-beams stay, The night for aye, —

colla voce

fade In the enchant-ed glade; O, might the moon ne'er pale, And the won-d'rous charm ne'er

faccet. *ten.*

Sweet love dreams In the en - chant - ed glade; O moon ne'er pale, And won-d'rous charm ne'er

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No. 1 in Ab
Mezzo Sop.
and
Bar.

THE GARDEN OF YOUR HEART

Words by
ED. TESCHEMACHER.

DUET

Music by
FRANCIS DOREL.

No. 2 in Bb
Sop.
and
Ten.

Moderato espressivo.

There is a garden that I dream of, Set in a gold - en land, Where ne'er a shad - ow dark - ens, Flow'rs wake onev-ry

There is a garden that I dream of, Set in a gold-en land, Where ne'er a shad - ow dark - ens, Flow'rs wake onev-ry

hand. There rose and li - ly wa - ken, Songs of all glad-ness start, Love reigns supreme, life is a dream In the

hand. Ah! Songs of all glad-ness start, Love reigns supreme, life is a dream In the

p *a tempo.* *rall.* *pp*

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RETROSPECTIVE AND TIMELY — A POETICALLY WISTFUL TEXT

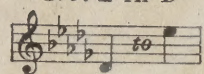
— SET TO —

A MELODY OF RARE CHARM AND UNIVERSAL APPEAL

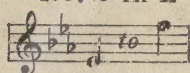
LILIES OF LORRAINE

Text by
CLIFFORD GREY

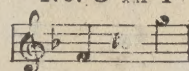
No. 1 in D $\flat$



No. 2 in E $\flat$



No. 3 in F



Music by
PIERRE CONNOR

p poco ritard - *a tempo* *f rit.* (quasi recit.) *rall. ten.*

Old Lorraine—a wind-ing lane, Where lil-ies grew; A night of ing-ar-and you.

p poco ritard - *f* *a tempo* *f rit.* *colla voc.* *rall.* *f accel. rall.*

REFRAIN: *Con moto*

pp

Lil-ies of Lor-raine — Are call-ing me a-gain; — Though you and I are

pp *p*

ten. *rall.* *a tempo poco affrettando*

far a-part, Their mem-'ry lin-gers in my heart. Years, it seems are vain, — For

rall. *a tempo poco affrettando*

poco allarg. *f* *rall. e dim. pp*

ten-der dreams re-main, — Like the scent of the lil-ies that new our love:

pp *f* *p rall. e dim. pp* *ad lib.*

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